WORLD RECORD BREAKING COMIC!
TODD McFARLANE PRODUCTIONS
1992-2020
image
312
DIGITAL EDITION
TODD
MCFARLANE
CARLO
BARBERI
SPAWN
CULT OF OMEGA
PART 2

WORLD RECORD BREAKING COMIC!

SPAWN

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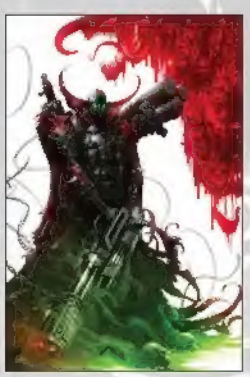

PREVIOUSLY IN *SPAWN*

Previously: Cult of Omega – Gunslinger Spawn gearing up for a savage battle ahead of him and Al reaches out to an old ally.

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Chit
Chit
Chit
Chit
Chit
Tek
HE DOESN'T KNOW WHY OR HOW HE GOT TO THIS FUTURE, BUT HE DOES KNOW THEY'LL COME. EVENTUALLY, THEY'LL COME-- THEY ALWAYS DO.
THAT'S OKAY, HE'S READY FOR THEM.

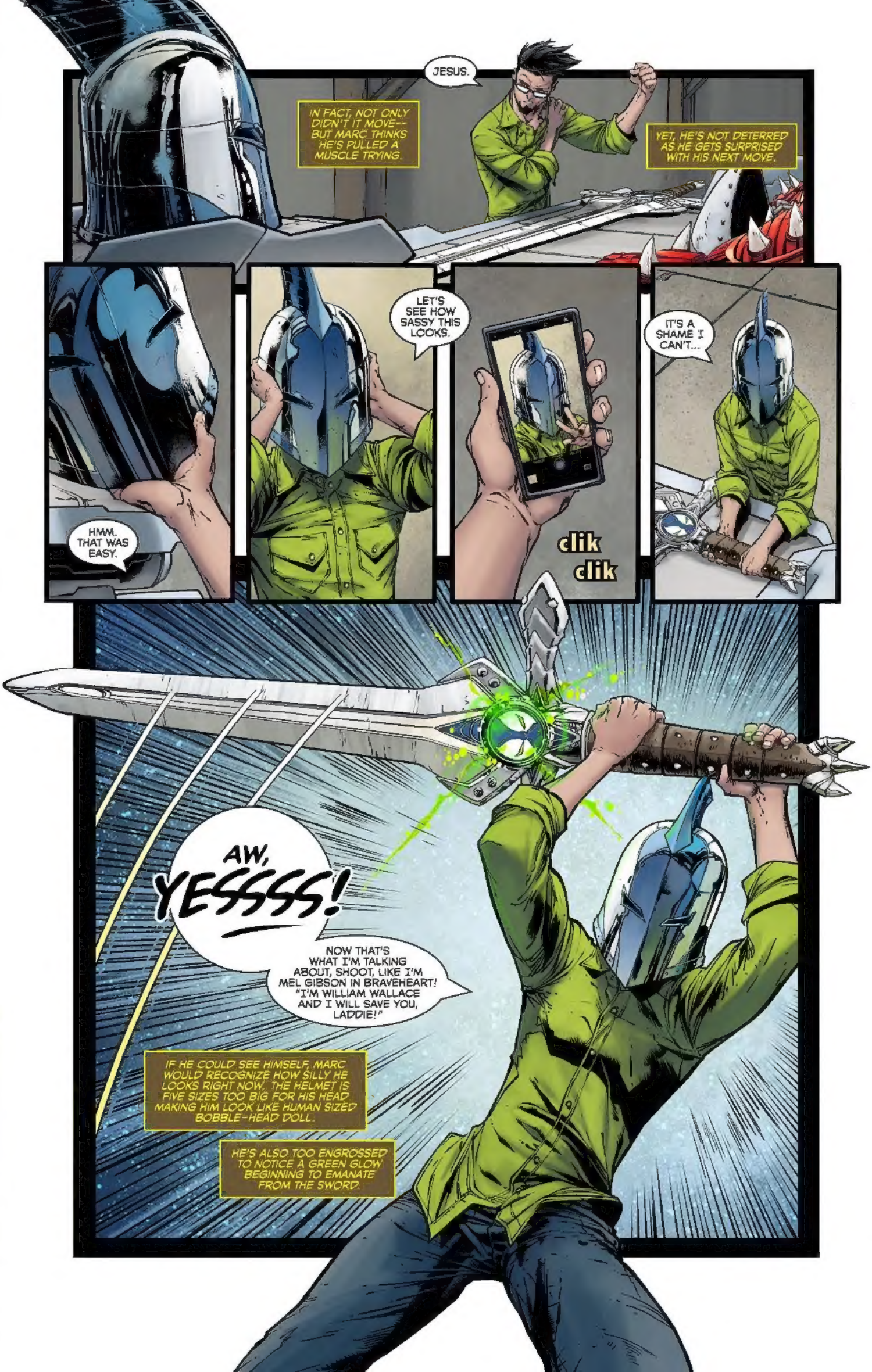
fwish
HE'S PREPARED HIMSELF BY BATHING IN THE BARN'S COLD SHADOWS. HE HAS TO SEEK OUT THE DARKNESS FROM TIME TO TIME SO HIS BODY CAN ENDURE THE SUNSHINE.
BUT UNLIKE OTHER SPAWNS, HE LIKES DOING MOST OF HIS WORK IN BROAD DAYLIGHT.
SHEK
IN FACT, HE PREFERS IT THAT WAY.
MOSTLY BECAUSE HIS ENEMIES HAVEN'T DEVELOPED THE SAME ENDURANCE FOR IT AS HE HAS.
BUT THEY'VE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO RESIST THE TEMPTATION OF AN EASY TARGET... SO HE MIGHT AS WELL GIVE THEM ONE.

THIS DUSTY PORCH, IN SOME GODFORSAKEN PATCH OF LAND, IS THE PERFECT SETTING.
ALL HE NEEDS TO DO NOW IS WAIT.
HE'S BEEN POURING OVER DATA READINGS AND MAP SEQUENCING FOR MOST OF HIS DAY. JUST LIKE HE'S BEEN DOING EVERY DAY SINCE SPAWN BROUGHT HIM TO THIS SECRET HIDEOUT. MARC KNOWS IT'S FOR HIS OWN PROTECTION, BUT THAT HASN'T MADE IT ANY EASIER ON HIM.
I THOUGHT I'D FIND YOU IN HERE.
WHERE ELSE WOULD I BE?
WAS WONDERING IF YOU KNEW WHERE AL WENT?
DIDN'T SAY. JUST SAID HE HAD TO GO OUT. HAD THINGS HE NEEDED TO DO.
BUT IF YOU DON'T MIND, JESSICA, I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF SOMETHING MYSELF.
SHE CONTINUES PEPPERING HIM WITH QUESTIONS UNTIL HE CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE.
WHEN HE TURNS, JESSICA PREIST IS GONE.

WELL, WHEN YOU SEE HIM. TELL HIM I HAD TO GO OUT, TOO.
I DON'T GET IT. YOU GUYS JUST FLICK YOUR COSTUMES ON AND OFF AND COME AND GO AS YOU PLEASE WHILE I'M STUCK HERE IN THIS SHIT HOLE DOING ALL THE WORK. BUT YOU, YOU GET TO DIVE IN AND OUT OF SHADOWS GOING WHO KNOWS WHERE.
DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DO ALL THAT STUFF SO EASILY.
BECAUSE WE'RE SPAWNS.
pek
YOU SHOULD TRY IT SOME TIME.
ANYWAY, WHEN AL COMES BACK TELL HIM NOT TO WAIT UP. TELL HIM I HAD A FEW ERRANDS TO RUN.
ERRANDS?
WHAT THE HELL'S THAT MEAN?
SHE'S GONE BEFORE HE CAN GET AN ANSWER.

9:58 P.M.
THE EVENING MELTS INTO MORNING AS MARC CONTINUES HIS EXTENSIVE RESEARCH IN TRACKING SOME OF THE OTHER SPAWNS THAT HAVE BEEN UNLEASHED HERE ON EARTH. BUT IN THE BACK OF HIS MIND HE CAN'T GET RID OF ONE NAGGING THOUGHT.
11:24 P.M.
12:06 A.M.
2:19 A.M.
F*CK IT!

CLICK
YOU'RE RIGHT, JESSICA... I SHOULD TRY IT.
SWORD'S KIND OF BADASS.
HE ATTEMPTS TO LIFT IT.
WHAT THE HECK?!
GRUNT
IT DOESN'T BUDGE.
THAT'S STUPID.


JESUS.
IN FACT, NOT ONLY DIDN'T IT MOVE-- BUT MARC THINKS HE'S PULLED A MUSCLE TRYING.
YET, HE'S NOT DETERRED AS HE GETS SURPRISED WITH HIS NEXT MOVE.
HMM. THAT WAS EASY.
LET'S SEE HOW SASSY THIS LOOKS.
clik clik
IT'S A SHAME I CAN'T...
AW, YESSSS!
NOW THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT, SHOOT, LIKE I'M MEL GIBSON IN BRAVEHEART! "I'M WILLIAM WALLACE AND I WILL SAVE YOU, LADDIE!"
IF HE COULD SEE HIMSELF, MARC WOULD RECOGNIZE HOW SILLY HE LOOKS RIGHT NOW. THE HELMET IS FIVE SIZES TOO BIG FOR HIS HEAD MAKING HIM LOOK LIKE HUMAN SIZED BOBBLE-HEAD DOLL.
HE'S ALSO TOO ENGROSSED TO NOTICE A GREEN GLOW BEGINNING TO EMANATE FROM THE SWORD.

AS THE GLOW BUILDS, SO DOES THE PAIN MARC FEELS-- LIKE HIS ATOMS ARE BEING SHREDDED BY MULTIPLE LIGHTNING BOLTS ALL AT ONCE.
AND AS THE PAIN INCREASES...
... MARC, SIMPLY BLACKS OUT! THOUGH HIS BODY CONTINUES TO CONVULSE.

THE CLOCKWORK GUNSLINGER'S WAR IS ABOUT TO END
THE ONLY THING THAT BOTHERS HIM IS HOW FAST THE FOUNDLING
CLICK

THAT'S CLOSE ENOUGH, REDEEMER. YOU KNOW WHAT THESE BULLETS CAN DO.
I KNOW
I'VE SEEN WHAT YOUR VICTIMS LOOK LIKE

MOST TIMES IT WAS YOUR FAULT THEY GOT THAT WAY. STRANGE YOU FOLLOWED ME HERE ALONE. THAT'S NOT HOW YOU USUALLY DO IT.
I'M NOT FOLLOWING YOU.
DON'T MATTER YOU'RE HERE JUST LIKE ME. BET IT WAS WILLINGLY YOU KNOW WHERE WE ARE?
THE TWENTY-FIRST CENTURY.
F GURED SOMETH.NG LIKE THAT, SAW A BUNCH OF CONTRAPT.ONS IN THE HOUSE THAT DIDN'T MAKE MJCH SENSE. SO...
HOW DO YOU WANT TO DO THIS? YOU GONNA MAKE THE FIRST MOVE, OR DO YOU WANT ME?
I'M NOT HERE FOR YOU... NOT YET. I'M HERE TO DELIVER A WARN NG... OTHERS WON'T BE AS PATIENT AS I AM. THEY'RE NOW .N A WAR AGAINST ALL SPAWNS, NOT JUST YOU
AND SINCE YOU DON'T HAVE SENSE ENOUGH TO HIDE--YOU CAN SEE WHAT THAT MEANS

I'M READY HOW 'BOUT YOU?
THINGS ARE DIFFERENT NOW YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BE ABLE TO CONTROL THINGS THE WAY YOU USE TO. TRUST ME, I'VE SEEN THE FUTURE AND NEITHER OF US WILL BE ABLE TO STOP WHAT'S COMING.
WHAT ABOUT COG? IS HE A PART OF THIS?
I'LL LET YOU FIGURE THAT OUT ON YOUR OWN.
ONE ANGEL DEPARTS AS ANOTHER, FAR MORE DARK AND SINISTER FACTION SWOOPS FOR THEIR KILL

DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE, BROTHERS.
TOSSING HIS CIGARETTE TO THE SIDE, GUNSLINGER ALLOWS HIMSELF A SMILE. THIS IS GOING TO BE FUN.
THE FIRST OF HIS POWER-TIPPED BULLETS EXPLODES ON CONTACT WITH ITS TARGET, SHATTERING THE SILENCE AND SHOULDERING THEIR ATTENTION.
FLANK HIM! HE CAN'T DISAPPEAR IN THE SHADOWS. THE HELLSPAWN LOSE SOME OF THEIR POWERS WHEN THEY TIME JUMP!
BADASS GUNSLINGER KNOWS THEY'RE RIGHT.
THUNK
THUNK
THUNK
CRASH

AT WHAT HEAVEN WARRIORS HAVE MISCALCULATED THAT THIS SPAWN HAS BEEN IN THIS SAME SITUATION DOZENS OF TIMES BEFORE
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
shik
shik

FWOOSH
STAGGERING!
Squeak

KRAK
LIKE SOME OVERSEAS MILITARY ZONE THAT'S BEING RAIDED, THIS BATTLE LASTED LONGER THAN GUNSLINGER WAS HOPING. THE ANGELS HE'S USED TO WEREN'T NEARLY AS WELL TRAINED OR SAVAGE
SO, HE MEETS EVERY ATTACK HEAD ON WITH THE SAME INTENSITY AS HIS ENEMIES. ON AND ON AND ON GUNSLINGER FIGHTS BRUTALLY
DOING ANYTHING NECESSARY WITH WHATEVER METHODS ARE NEEDED... AND HE DOES IT UNTIL THE BATTLEFIELD FALLS SILENT
AND THEIR SCREAMS HAVE ALL GONE QUIET

IS HE GOING TO BE OKAY?
ACTUALLY, I DO.
LIKE YOU CARE.
BUT YOU GO AHEAD AND DO YOUR SPAWN-THING. AND MAYBE SOMEDAY WHEN YOUR ANGER WEARS OFF, YOU'LL SEE YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE THAT GIVES A SHIT ABOUT ALL THIS
SO, AGAIN .. HOW'S CY-GOR DOING?
DON'T KNOW YET. HIS METABOLIC RATES AREN'T COPING WELL WITH YOUR BLOOD. THE INFUSION YOU GAVE HIM CREATED A TORNADO. HIS BODY CAN'T FIGHT IT LIKE OVERT-KILL'S BECAUSE ITS REGENERATING SLOWER THAN HIS. SO, I DON'T KNOW IF OR HOW FAST HE'LL RECOVER.
I CAN HELP.
YOU DON'T GET IT, DO YOU? YOU POISONED HIM WITH YOUR BLOOD! YOU MIGHT HAVE GIVEN HIM A DEATH SENTENCE ALREADY!
AND EVEN IF HE DOES RECOVER, HE'LL BE A TARGET. FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE THEY'RE GOING TO BE COMING FOR HIM THINKING IT'S YOU OR ME OR ANOTHER SPAWN. THE SAME WITH OVERT-KILL.
SO, I THINK YOU'VE DONE PLENTY.
THEY... ARE HUNTING ME?
NO. NO, THEY'RE NOT. JUST...EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE OKAY.

WHY NOT FIX THEM WITH YOUR DAMN POWERS?
I CAN'T. NOT THE WAY YOU THINK I CAN. I'M RECOVERING TOO, TRYING TO REGAIN THE POWERS I LOST WHEN I RIPPED OPEN THAT HOLE IN TIME.
THE REASON YOU'RE ALIVE, THAT YOU'RE EVEN STANDING HERE TODAY, THAT COST ME. IT DRAINED MOST OF WHAT I HAD.
WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT?! YOU JUST USED THEM ON ME!*
*Last issue -- Todd
I WAS SENDING YOU A MESSAGE.
AND NOW YOU'VE GOT NOTHING LEFT? YOU HAD TO SHOW OFF TO ME INSTEAD OF SAVING CY-GOR? NICE PRIORITIES.
YOU POISONED THEM!
I DIDN'T KNOW THAT!
I THOUGHT YOU KNEW EVERYTHING.
MY BAD.

MY TURN
IT'S OKAY, B.G FELLA. THIS WON'T HURT.
SHUP

MIRACULOUSLY, MINUTES LATER, THE CYBERNETIC GORILLA SEEMS TO HAVE MADE A DRAMATIC RECOVERY. BUT SPAWN SEES HIM HASN'T DONE THE SAME. HIS BODY CONTINUES TO SHIVER.
YOU OKAY?
I'M FINE.
I'M SORRY I CAME AT YOU SO HARD, I HAD TO PROTECT THEM. BUT YOU CAN HELP WITH THAT. THEY'RE COMING FOR US, ALL OF US, AND A GIANT WAR IS GOING TO BREAK OUT--WE CAN HELP EACH OTHER. JOIN US.
GET YOUR DAMN HAND AWAY FROM ME! YOU DON'T GET TO COME HERE AND THREATEN ME, THEN JUST CHANGE YOUR MIND! THAT'S NOT HOW THIS WORKS.
SLAP
I USED TO BE JUST LIKE YOU. THOUGHT I COULD DO EVERYTHING ALONE. THAT I COULD PROTECT EVERYONE. INSTEAD, PEOPLE GOT HURT, AND SOME THAT I CARED DEEPLY ABOUT GOT KILLED.
SO, YOU DO YOUR THING, LET ME KNOW HOW THAT TURNS OUT.
HEART BEAT LATER, SPAWN GORE AND OVERT-KILL ARE GONE AND JIM DOWNING IS LEFT TO WONDER IF IT WAS EVEN WORTH COMING OUT OF HIS RECENT COMA.
TO BE CONTINUED...

0:0:4:3

SPAWN
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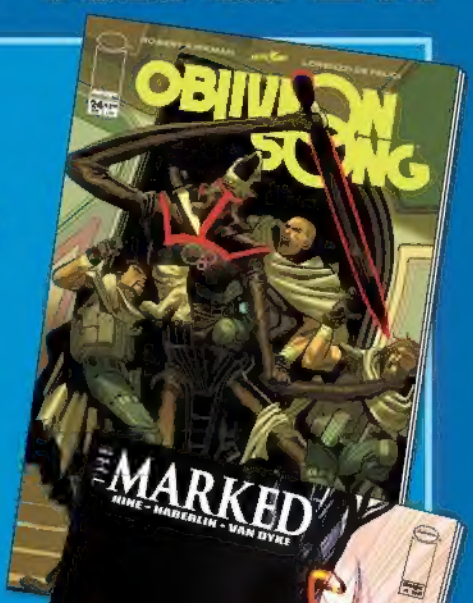

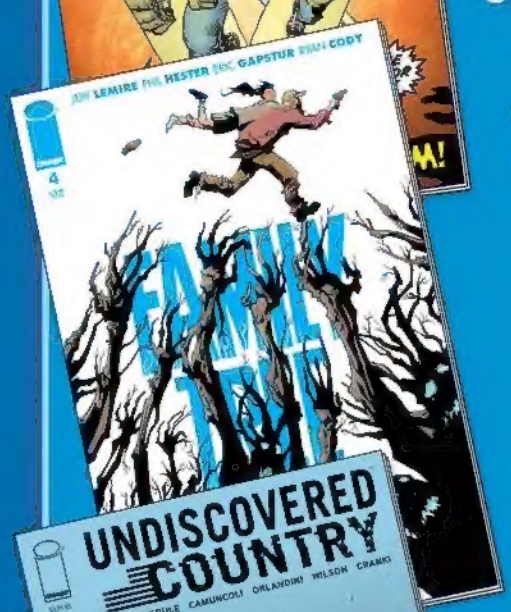

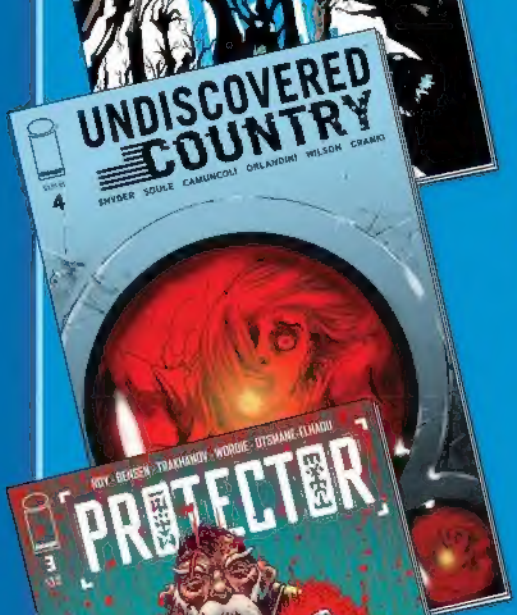

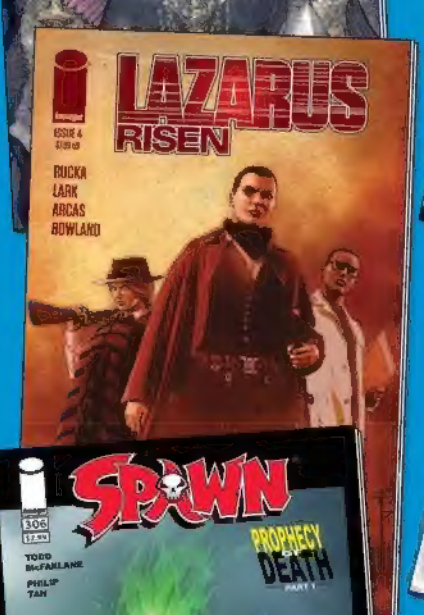

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